Duty and zeal to your unmatched mind,
Care of your food and living : and, believe it,
My most honour'd lord.
For any benefit that points to me,
Either in hope, or present, I'd exchange
For this one wish, That you had power and wealth
To requite me, by making rich yourself.

TIM. Look thee, 'tis so!—Thou singly honest man,
Here, take:—the gods out of my misery
Have sent thee treasure. Go, live rich, and happy: But thus condition'd; Thou shalt build from men[1]; Hate all, curse all: show charity to none ; But let the famish'd flesh slide from the bone, Ere thou relieve the beggar: give to dogs
What thou deny'st to men; let prisons swallow them, Debts wither them to nothing[2]: Be men like blasted woods,
And may diseases lick up their false bloods 1 And so, farewell, and thrive,

FLAF. O, let me stay,
And comfort you, my master,

TIM. *If* thou hat'st
Curses, stay not; fly, whilst thou'rt bless'd and free: Ne'er see thou man, and let me ne'er see thee.

[Exeunt severally.

[1] — from men;] Away from human habitations. JOHNS OK.

[2] Debts wither them :] Old copy :
" Debts wither them *to nothing:* — "
I have omitted the redundant words, not only for the sake of metre, but because they are worthless. Our author has the same phrase in Antony and Cleopatra:
' ** Age cannot *wither* her—»" STEE VENS*